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# SONGS AND VERSES.

COMPOSED BY

HENRY GARNER,

NOTTING HILL, LONDON, W.

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## THE LORD'S PRAYER.

*February 24th, 1883.*

Our Father, who in Heaven doth dwell,  
God over all on earth as well,  
Thy name be hallowed and revered,  
Thy kingdom on the earth be reared ;  
Thy will be done in every clime,  
As in the highest heaven sublime.  
Give us this day our daily bread ;  
Forgive our sins, though crimson red,  
As we forgive the faults of those  
Who are our most hard-hearted foes.  
Preserve us from temptation, Lord' ;  
All power is Thine, we feel assured.

## The PRESIDENT to the TEACHERS of the WHITECHAPEL BRANCH.

February, 1884.

### ELDER JAMES MARSH.

Look up ! Look up ! And trust in God your Friend ;  
 When all others fail, He will you defend.  
 Continue still to pray for He can hear,  
 As He is not far off, but very near.  
 Stand and watch, as one of Israel's shepherds ;  
 Defend thy flock from bears, snakes, or leopards ;  
 Feed thy sheep with good and wholesome rations ;  
 Peace be thine in all thy meditations.

### ELDER HENRY HEATH.

The Lord a great gift has bestowed upon thee,  
 To shout forth His praises so loudly and free ;  
 Press on in thy labours, stir up thy gift,  
 Ask God to bless thee, with wisdom and thrift.  
 Angels rejoice, to witness thy boldness  
 In speaking the truth, 'mid icy coldness.  
 Oh, slack not thy hand, for many delight  
 In thy words of truth and power and might.

### ELDER JOHN MARSHALL.

A valued man as a teacher art thou,  
 With charming manners and handsome bow ;  
 The time bewitchingly, dost thou beguile,  
 The saints delight to see, thy pleasant smile.  
 Be earnest and faithful, fervent and true ;  
 Blessings in Zion are waiting for you.  
 Oh, do not delay, but gather away  
 While time opportunity lends—to-day.

### ELDER HENRY CLARKE.

Angel forms with joy and pleasure vast,  
 Watch'd over thee in days now gone and past ;  
 And many saints will bless the day and hour,  
 When from thy lips they heard the word in power.  
 Be not dismayed, but lean on God for strength,  
 And thou shalt have a glorious sky at length.  
 A shepherd thou, watch o'er thy goodly flock ;  
 Lead them to green fields, 'neath the shady rock.

### DEACON JOSEPH DAVIS.

Brother, may you be like Joseph of old,  
 Led by God's Spirit, firm, truthful, and bold,  
 In virtue and chastity always excelling ;  
 May peace and joy abide in thy dwelling.  
 Thy nimble pen is greater than the sword,  
 When guided by the Spirit of the Lord.  
 Be plain and candid, cheerful and polite ;  
 Build up the saints, with words of truth and light.

## ELDER JOHN WILKINS.

Oh, what a glorious thing to live to-day,  
 To those like you who walk the narrow way—  
 Who testify the Gospel is restored  
 By holy angels sent forth from the Lord.  
 May God preserve you from all harm and hurt,  
 All obstacles remove or controvert.  
 May saints and sinners your instructions prize,  
 And act on your advice, so good and wise.

## TEACHER ALBERT EDWARD BUCKWELL.

The favour of the Lord to you is given,  
 Which hath the clouds of doubt and darkness riven ;  
 The change is, truly, quite electrical,  
 Now, everything appears delectable.  
 But the road is long, and the mountains steep !  
 Whirlwinds tear, and hurricanes sweep !  
 Be not over-anxious, great wisdom springs  
 From acknowledging, God's hand in all things.

## ANDERS AUGUSTUS BOLANDER.

A stranger in a foreign land art thou,  
 Yet still, at home among the saints I trow  
 We are adopted sons of Israel's race.  
 Nationality, the same in every case.  
 That favoured nation o'er the earth must spread,  
 With those who keep the law of Christ our head ;  
 From pole to pole shall one pure language run,  
 All peoples then shall speak alike and all be one

## PRIEST EDWIN PENN.

Knight of the tea-table, affable, free,  
 Attending to duty so pleasantly ;  
 Thy Sunday spread is always attractive,  
 (Mine host,) so lively, gallant, and active.  
 Though clouds gather black, and winds hoarsely howl,  
 Take comfort in this, “ 'Tis well with my soul.”  
 Encourage the saints, watch over the Church,  
 Kindness thy weapon, not often the birch.

## ELDER ALEXANDER RICHARD CLARKE.

God's ways are oft to us a mystery,  
 But when we each have made our history,  
 And then look back upon our doings here,  
 Must own. An herculean hand did steer.  
 Spark, from the anvil of old Euclid thou,  
 Yet humble as a little child, didst bow.  
 Go feed the sheep and be for ever blest,  
 Work while 'tis called to-day, then take thy rest.

## TEACHER WILLIAM SCOTT.

When on your lonely, dreary way at night,  
 The Spirit of the Lord doth give you light,  
 Your tongue the words of life it doth distil,  
 And others learn through you to do His will.  
 Young colt, be steady, straighten out your back,  
 Bear to your collar, gently, do not snack.  
 Infuse your fervent spirit everywhere,  
 In words that cheer and warm, and earnest prayer.

## TEACHER JOHN HALLET.

Cheer up, dear brother, and keep on pulling ;  
 Gospel flowers and fruits keep thou culling.  
 Teach thy children the true way of life  
 Amid the dark world, full of care and strife.  
 Do thou watch over the Church of God ;  
 Lead on in the path our Saviour trod,  
 Directing the saints in wisdom's ways.  
 Reward it is sure, to God be the praise.

## PRIEST THOMAS ELLIS.

Lead on, lead on, and be a shining star,  
 Though Satan seeks your hopeful path to mar ;  
 A saviour on Mount Zion you shall be,  
 If you in faith work out your destiny.  
 Many on you depend to stem the tide,  
 Go nobly lead them on in manly pride.  
 Let present duty most important be,  
 To future glory 'tis the greatest key.

## IN MEMORY OF EMILY COOPER DAVIES.

E mily Cooper Davies's name  
 M ay it shine in Heavenly fame,  
 I n the Church of God she died  
 L ike her Master, sorely tried.  
 Y et like Him, she stood the test,  
 C almly sinking into rest.  
 O h may we tread the path she trod :  
 O bedient to the living God.  
 P raise we now and thank the Lord.  
 E ternal life is her reward.  
 Round her body angels waited.  
 D eath and life awhile debated.  
 A t last the fatal blow was given,  
 V anish earth ! She's now in heaven,  
 I n the paradise of God—  
 E v'n the place our Saviour trod.  
 S oon she'll hear the trumpets sound,  
 And with immortal life be crowned.

## PRIESTCRAFT.

*March, 1884.*

- 1 What is Priestcraft ? may I ask,  
Please define it now ye learned ?  
Religious fraud ! We've done the task.  
We to Walker-Webster turned.  
And what is fraud ? I ask, please tell.  
An artifice which injures others.  
'Tis treacherous deceit—a sell—  
'Tis subtilty toward men or brothers
- 2 Oh, Priestcraft ! How I hate thy name !  
Thou foulest blot on holy fame.  
Unblushing dost thou try to shine  
In light which never can be thine.  
Have I not seen thy fawning smile,  
And heard thy words so full of guile ?  
Have I not seen thy bow to wealth ?  
Did'st thou not rob the poor by stealth ?
- 3 And then with patronizing face,  
Say poverty is no disgrace ;  
And help them with a promise fine,  
And then go home and sip thy wine ?  
Yes, drink and smoke, and brag and blair ;  
Then go to Church and say a prayer ;  
Then read off a lovely sermon,  
Forc'd by wine—perhaps French or German.
- 4 Thou sounding, hollow, empty tub,  
Thou instrument of Beelzebub,  
Thou shameless fraud and perjuror,  
Thou black infernal murderer,  
Thou nursling of the great arch-fiend,  
Refusing ever to be wean'd ;  
Thou sucking of the devil's spirit,  
Continually thou dost him wherret.
- 5 Beyond thy master thou hast gone ;  
He once stood high at morning's dawn.  
He'd justly leave thee in a fix,  
For he's ashamed of thy mean tricks.  
Now Priestcraft says you cannot preach,  
Exhort, expound, or even teach,  
Because so small your knowledge is  
Unless you're taught in colleges.
- 6 Tell Priestcraft that the words of life  
Are keener than a sharp-edged knife,  
Gain'd not by wisdom taught by man,  
But by a holy, heavenly plan ;  
Just as He sent the fishermen,  
Those Apostolic brethren,  
Who after three full years had turned,  
Still were ignorant and unlearned.

7 But they being clothed with mighty power,  
 Before them even devils cower ;  
 Diseases vanished at their word,  
 And by a touch was health conferred.  
 Whatsoever on earth they bound,  
 Was in Angelic records found ;  
 For Christ had sent them, and the power  
 From heaven was their only dower.

8 They were noble, pure, and holy,  
 Rich in faith, yet meek and lowly ;  
 But Priestcraft now with brazen pate,  
 Assumes to be both good and great,  
 Claiming the right to rule as Queen,  
 Exultingly, with haughty mien ;  
 Many a martyr's mournful cry  
 Is heard while she stands mocking by.

9 But stay ! you can no further go,  
 For God in heaven has ruled it so ;  
 Yes Satan surely will be bound,  
 And tryanny from earth be houn'd ;  
 Thou hast been weighed and wanting found  
 By balances both good and sound ;  
 Thy time is short, thy days are past,  
 Thy race is run, thou canst not last.

10 For thou dost preach for gain and hire,  
 Divine for money, and conspire  
 Against the Saints of Latter Days,  
 Because forsooth you think it pays.  
 Your words are heard from north to south,  
 You wish to blow from cannon mouth  
 All those who hold the Priesthood true,  
 And seek with single eye to do

11 The will of God with all their might,  
 And serve their Maker day and night.  
 Go hide thy head and quake and quail,  
 The saints will spread, thy trade will fail ;  
 The kingdom of our God will grow,  
 Thee in oblivion be laid low ;  
 Behold the flag of truth unfurled !  
 Christ reigns supreme throughout the world.

12 The saints who slept now rise and sing  
 Hosannahs to our mighty King,  
 And Priestcraft now for ever dead,  
 Can never lift again its head.  
 Oh, may we see that glorious day,  
 We earnestly do hope and pray.  
 Oh, may we gain the victory,  
 And dwell in peace eternally.

## OUR PA'S COME HOME TO-DAY.

Tune: "Our Jack's Come Home To-day."

1 The Gospel now in fulness shines,  
 And we its blessings feel ;  
 But we must needs be full of faith,  
 Our hearts be true as steel ;  
 For boys and girls are called to leave  
 Their Pa and Ma behind,  
 But when they join in Zion's land,  
 Will sing with heart and mind,

CHORUS—Our Pa's come home to-day,  
 He's been some years away ;  
 Let all be jolly, blithe and gay,  
 Our Pa's come home to day.

2 Full many a time we bowed the knee,  
 And tears fell like a shower,  
 When we thought of the dear old home  
 And happy childhood's hour ;  
 But we had left to do His will  
 Who reigns beyond the sky.  
 When Pa and Ma to Zion come,  
 We'll raise our voices high.

CHORUS—Our Pa's, &c.

3 And fathers oft are called upon,  
 And sons and brothers dear,  
 To go to other lands and preach  
 The Gospel far and near ;  
 Trembling, yet willingly, they go,  
 Bearing the precious seed ;  
 When they return the hills shall ring,  
 And echo shake the mead.

CHORUS—Our Pa's, &c.

4 O Lord preserve his beauteous feet,  
 Thy messenger is he  
 To men in darkness and in death,  
 Away beyond the sea ;  
 When he returns with joy supreme,  
 Bearing his golden sheaves,  
 We'll sing with glee and pure delight,  
 While love her garland weaves.

CHORUS—Our Pa's, &c.

5 And wives and children near and dear,  
 And friends and neighbours too  
 Around him gather and applaud ;  
 He feels a hero true.  
 His grateful heart on duty bent  
 He pours to God in praise ;  
 Then joins in chorus with his friends  
 In sweet, delightful lays.

CHORUS—Our Pa's, &c.

6 And when the President approves  
 And says He's satisfied,  
 His cup of joy, it runneth o'er,  
 He feels a noble pride ;  
 Returns his thanks to God who gave  
 Him strength, and led him through,  
 And joins with all who welcome him  
 With loving hearts and true.  
 CHORUS—Our Pa's, &c.

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## PRIESTHOOD.

*January, 1884.*

- 1 The priesthood is the power of God,  
 And like Him it is eternal ;  
 It circumscribes the heavens and earth,  
 And controls the hosts infernal.
- 2 It trained us in our infant state  
 Of innocence and purity,  
 Before we left our home above,  
 Or came to first maturity.
- 3 We were obedient to its call,  
 Before we came to dwell on earth ;  
 And followed our Great General,  
 Before we had a mortal birth.
- 4 It marshal'd us in battle fierce,  
 When Satan did 'gainst God rebel ;  
 And by its power his hosts were cast  
 Down to the lowest depths of hell.
- 5 The day when first the earth was launched  
 Into its orbit like a toy,  
 And morning stars together sang,  
 We gave forth pealing shouts of joy.
- 6 Anticipation told us of  
 The happy day we now behold.  
 We saw our dear eternal home,  
 More precious than the finest gold.
- 7 Though far away from heaven we roam,  
 And from our Holy Father's side,  
 His mighty power encircles round  
 All those who do in Him confide.
- 8 The world in darkness thick and dense  
 Had been engulf'd for ages past ;  
 Gross darkness had the minds of men  
 O'erclouded, till they stood aghast.

9 The Lord in mercy heard the prayers  
 Of earnest men who cried for light,  
 And left His glorious throne above,  
 With His dear Son in garments white.

10 Descending through the air with ease,  
 So brilliant and so beautiful ;  
 The atmospheres and currents too  
 Submissive were and dutiful.

11 A lad beheld a light above,  
 He watched as still it nearer came ;  
 Then he saw two Personages,  
 And one of them called him by name.

12 And glorious light around Them shone,  
 There in that consecrated wood,  
 Above the brightness of the sun,  
 As in mid-air so grand They stood.

13 The Father, raising up His arm,  
 And pointing with His finger, said,  
 " This is My well-beloved Son,  
 Hear Him." May we His footsteps tread.

14 The Son of God, who bled and died  
 To save a guilty, ruin'd world,  
 Who conquered death and opened hell,  
 And there the Flag of Truth unfurled.

15 Yes ; He, the victor o'er the grave,  
 Had come to guide a humble youth  
 In answer to his fervent prayer,  
 And testify to him the Truth.

16 The Son of God in accents sweet,  
 Harmonious and musical,  
 To this young man began to speak ;  
 Though strange, 'tis true, but wonderful !

17 " The sects," He said, " Are gone astray ;  
 Not one of them are led by Me ;  
 They wander from the narrow way ;  
 Join none of them, command I thee.

18 " Be faithful to My righteous word,  
 And your name it shall be known,  
 For good or evil, through the world,"  
 Wherever men on earth do roam.

19 The mighty Gods who made the world,  
 With all its wondrous forms of life,  
 And Who could sweep mankind away  
 As with a great almighty scythe

20 Were come to form a kingdom great,  
 To stand for all eternity,  
 And place young Joseph at the head  
 Of that heaven-born fraternity.

21 Thus the work of God progressed,  
 And thus was truth from heaven restored,  
 The ancient prophecies fulfilled,  
 With burning inspiration poured.

22 The time had fully now arrived  
 To preach the Gospel and baptize,  
 And John the Baptist being sent,  
 He brought the priesthood from the skies.

23 "On you, My fellow servants dear,  
 I lay My pure, angelic hands,  
 And thus ordain you priests of God,  
 To testify in many lands.

24 "The priesthood which you now receive,  
 It must for evermore remain,  
 Till Levi's sons in righteousness,  
 Present an offering again.

25 "You now have power to preach and teach,  
 And to baptize those who believe ;  
 You have not power to lay on hands  
 That they the Spirit might receive.

26 "Be patient, for the day will come,  
 If true you prove and progress make,  
 When you'll receive through faithfulness  
 The priesthood of Melchisedek."

27 Time rollëd on ; the promise made  
 Was not so very long delayed,  
 When Peter, James, and John appeared—  
 Those holy men so much revered,

28 Who were Apostles of our Lord,  
 As Matthew, Mark, and Luke record,  
 They held the keys to bind on earth  
 The sealing power of heavenly worth.

29 That power in fulness they restored,  
 As they received it from their Lord,  
 The apostolic priesthood gave,  
 The fallen sons of men to save.

30 They stood and spake with oral voice,  
 Let every heart and soul rejoice,  
 The Priesthood of the Son of God,  
 Illuminates this earthly sod.

31 On Susquehanna's honoured banks,  
High princes from the royal ranks,  
Of Great Eternal Gods on high,  
In gifts to men each other vie.

32 On Joseph Smith the greatest gift  
The Lord in wisdom did confer ;  
His mouth-piece on the earth to be,  
His universal minister.

33 Kings may boast their titles royal,  
Queens their ancient pedigree ;  
Great Presidents may vaunt their pride,  
And Emperors their vanity.

34 But he who has been thus installed  
By Him who rules and reigns on high,  
Stands far above and past compare :  
His priceless titles never die.

35 Oh ! What a honoured youth was he,  
Popes and Cardinals all a myth !  
The Lord of Heaven comes to earth,  
To speak to simple Joseph Smith.

36 And on him has been sealed the power  
Of holy, heavenly royalty,  
The priesthood of the Son of God,  
To have and hold eternally.

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### “ THE WORD OF WISDOM.”

*March 5th, 1854.*

1 Among the things revealëd,  
In these, the latter days,  
Behold the word of wisdom,  
To God be all the praise.

CHORUS—Away with tea and coffee,  
Hot drinks and strong ones too,  
And also your tobacco,  
For they will injure you.—THEY WILL.

2 To the destroying angel  
It is a holy bar,  
Preserves us from diseases,  
And from the fallen star.  
CHORUS—Away with tea, &c.

3 Gives strength unto our systems,  
And marrow to our bones ;  
Who keep His great commandments,  
The Saviour always owns.

CHORUS—Away with tea, &c.

4 Just like the blood on lintel,  
The word of wisdom stands,  
Provided to protect us  
With loving angel hands.

CHORUS—Away with tea, &c.

5 We drink no wine or brandy,  
We drink no beer or gin,  
We're on the wisdom system,  
We never will give in.

CHORUS—Away with tea, &c.

6 We're healthy, strong and hearty,  
Can walk and not be faint,  
Can run and not be weary,  
Our cheeks have nature's paint.

CHORUS—Away with tea, &c.

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### AN ACROSTIC.

*In Memory of Alfred Cross, who died far away from home.*

Alfred Cross, thy mother weeps  
As one who fain would have thee back ;  
Lo ! mourning clothes her body decks,  
Her heart is draped in black ;  
For she did bring thee to the world,  
And watched thy baby smile ;  
Right well she tended thee when young,  
And loved her darling child ;  
Ever mindful of thy welfare,  
She to Zion sent thee home ;  
Dash'd aside all selfish feelings,  
Thus the greatest love was shown.

Cease, dear mother, cease your weeping,  
I have gain'd the victory ;  
Righteous are all God's designs,  
Though to us a mystery.  
Oh, that you could see me now,  
In my glorious, bright array ;  
Sighs would never more be heard,  
Sorrow then would flee away.  
Sing, dear mother, and rejoice,  
I have conquered death and hell ;  
And I hope to meet you, mother,  
Where none disturb and all is well.